

THE SALT LAKE HERALD.

Mainspring of the Democratic Campaign.

On the second floor of the Auditorium office building in Chicago, the Democratic national committee is at work with one of the largest and best trained forces ever employed by a political organization. The walls are festooned with flags and decorated with the portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Dewey, Schley, Hancock, Tilden, Bryan and Stevenson. Runners announce hospitably that every-

one is welcome. Here congregate the free silver enthusiasts, the local office-holders and lastly the cranks that always have every public place. The utmost good fellowship prevails and the shirt-sleeved man is conspicuous. There are plenty of chairs and a tank of iced water is provided. Here in the blue smoke of many pipes, cigars and stogies the situation is discussed and here the story-teller recalls incidents in campaigns of long ago.



Trying to Form a Passage.

Of course every one of the 500 visitors that call daily wants to see Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the Demo-

cratic national committee, but the average man is easily pacified if he can see some one who is near the chairman of the Democratic national committee. It is Colonel John I. Martin of Missouri, the sergeant-at-arms, who manages the crowds and makes every voter feel that he is one of the chief bulwarks of the party. As a diplomat, Colonel Martin is pre-eminent. With his staff of eight assistants trained to respond instantly to any signal, he conducts what is a perennial love feast among those who frequent the outer courts of the national Democracy. It is Colonel Martin who receives all the cranks. It is he to whom all the campaign poems and the dissertations on the tyranny of trusts are presented. In the course of a week half a ton of manuscripts are "personally rendered" with the assurance that if they are accepted for publication as campaign literature no remuneration will be asked.

Chairman and His Chief Assistants.
Chairman Jones is at his desk from twelve to fourteen hours a day. Promptly at half past 7 in the morning he walks through the great corridor and shuts himself in his spacious office, where he applies himself to his varied duties with a marvelous concentration and energy. At 8 o'clock he holds a conference with C. A. Walsh of Iowa, the secretary of the Democratic national committee, and J. W. Johnson of Kansas, chairman of the executive committee. It is these three men upon whom devolves the chief responsibility of making the party machinery do the most effective service. They superintend the routine duties of nearly 20 employees.

As secretary of the Democratic national committee, Mr. Walsh is in charge of all the departments into which the organization work is divided. Next to his private office is the department of ways and means, which keeps account of all contributions and looks after the collection of all pledges, a task involving a tremendous amount of detail. Mr. Walsh has introduced a card catalogue system into this and other departments which greatly simplifies the routine duties. As such check for money is acknowledged with a receipt and "thanks," the letter writing in the ways and means bureau keeps a large corps of stenographers engaged.

All the departments are dependent upon the department of organization which is in charge of W. A. Bedford. It is said that this department has been busy since the election returns of 1896 were received. It has succeeded in effecting one of the most perfect systems ever adopted in the history of campaign work, for it works through precinct representatives. This means that there are a degree of directness in the national Democratic committee. These precinct representatives are carefully chosen from among

the most active and best qualified agents of the party. They are independent of all local issues and they are in direct touch with the national committee. To facilitate the work of instruction, the Working Democracy, a weekly paper, is published and sent to each representative, who is required to keep a yearly subscription of \$2 for the publication. The paper makes personal correspondence unnecessary, for it gives uniform instruction to every man in the great army of workers. Incidentally it adds \$100,000 to the campaign fund.

Ambitions to "Enter Political Arena"

The speakers' listing bureau is one of the busiest at the headquarters. To this bureau all ambitious orators apply and their number is legion. They are required to fill out blanks giving their names, ages, qualifications, experience and an estimate of their effectiveness. This last is sometimes surprising, not to say weird. Modesty is not the besetting sin of the political orator. Hundreds of applications are received daily by letter and scores of would-be speakers make personal pleas for campaign engagements. The last is that the crank seeks recognition. The broken down preacher, the superannuated actor, the college valedictorian, the youthful lawyer, the street fakir and the oratorical all seek an opportunity to "enter the political arena." Some of these orators are so persistent that they succeed in passing the sergeant-at-arms and gaining admittance to the secretary. A man with long hair and a Byronic color, a warm day interviewed Mr. Walsh on the possibility of obtaining a chance to speak for Bryan. The orator had on a shiny frock coat and he swelled out the bosom of a frayed shirt as he posed before the busiest man in the headquarters. "Sir, I am not only a speaker of more than local fame, but I am a poet," he said. "I have composed a few lines beginning 'let's clasp each other by the hand, a fine unbroken band and stand together as one man, that would be sure to catch an audience.'"

The secretary was occupied with the weekly pay roll. He looked up from a long column of figures and said quickly: "Go into the next room and fill out an application blank. Be sure to state your qualifications."

"There is no trouble about my experience in public speaking," declared the orator approaching the secretary's desk and pounding his fist on the leaf that extended out at one side. "I have been an auctioneer for ten years. My persuasive power is of fine value. 'Put it down in the blank,'" said Mr. Walsh, and the man went away and wrote himself a recommendation that would have been baggy on Demosthenes. In addition to the speakers' listing bureau, there is a separate department that assigns the orators to the various districts where they are most needed, in

charge of Daniel McConville of Ohio. It is expected that in the next two months not less than 2,000 speakers will be sent out to all parts of the United States. Mr. McConville has to deal with the men who have been duly accepted as able to stir or inspire audiences with a desire to vote for Bryan and Stevenson. But his office duties demand the exercise of great patience. Many of the speakers are so full of the eloquence of the moment that they insist upon giving him specimen ex-



Trying It on the Musical Critic.

tracts of addresses on anti-imperialism, free silver, militarism or the tariff. But he is a long suffering and polite man and he manages to avoid throwing cold water on the fires of patriotic emotion. Among the men who gained access to him recently was one who wore a sombrero, corduroy trousers and a blue flannel shirt. The stranger was of fine physique and his bronzed face wore a determined look that suggested the possible possession of a revolver.

Wanted to Challenge Roosevelt.
"I'm from Texas, sah," said the stranger, folding his arms and looking significantly toward a chair. "I have come to

offer you a suggestion, sah, and I reckon you all will be grateful when you hear what it is. I have a scheme that'll knock out Teddy Roosevelt, so he won't be able to cut any more of his rough ridin' antics."

Mr. Conville was interested. He asked the man to explain. "Well," said the stranger, "you're likely to have political debates, ain't you? Now, I have a new sort of a proposition. I want to meet Teddy in a rough ridin' contest. Teddy don't know no more about a buckin' broncho than he knows about politics. Some night when he has been a speakin' about the strenuous life and stormin' out of San Juan hill, I want a chance to challenge him to ride a mile race on a buckin' broncho. If he's runnin' his campaign on a cavalry horse, he ought to be made to show what he kin tell you about the strenuous life. A buckin' broncho would show him what a strenuous life is. Try to arrange a meeting between us, can't you?"

Documents by the Million.

The literary bureau is one of the most important maintained by the committee. It employs writers who have made reputations along the political and economic lines. These men prepare the matter for the folders and campaign documents that are printed by the wholesale. On the regular staff are Judge W. B. Fleming of Kentucky, George H. Shiveley of New York, author of "The Money Question," and George Schilling, the labor leader. The press bureau, in charge of Willis J. Abbott, is quite independent of the literary bureau. In addition to its English department it has a German department, a Hebrew department and Bohemian and Scandinavian departments that have not yet been fully organized. Every week the press bureau issues eighty columns of plate and ready print matter for the country press. It publishes also a weekly paper, the National Democrat, which goes to all the Democratic papers of the country. Mr. Abbott is assisted by nine editors.

The document department which circulates the literature prepared for campaign purposes does such a wholesale business that it has to have separate accommodations. In the Monarch building, 23 Dearborn street, this is in charge of W. C. Kenyon, who superintends the handling of millions of documents every month. An important branch of the bureau is maintained in Washington, where all the franked matter consisting of speeches delivered in congress and clipped from the latest government reports and the Congressional Record are prepared. So closely associated with the Demo-

cratic national committee as to be a part of it is the western branch of the National Association of Democratic clubs of which W. R. Hearst is president. Louis Stevenson, son of the candidate for vice president, has charge. Mr. Stevenson's department is the goal of the song writers and composers who have made them anxious to donate for the campaign. The number of pseudo musicians who feel moved to write marches and choruses in presidential year is astonishing. Men and women carrying sheets of music besiege the doors. They are free silver quick-steps, Republican dirges, anti-imperialist marches and Bryan hymns of victory, offered by the score. Some of these compositions belong to the class known as descriptive music, and some extraordinary examples of realism in sound are submitted for consideration. Among these composers the ones whose efforts were accepted in '96 are the most pre-senting. The man that dedicated a "Sixteen to One Gallop" to the Cowboy band of Tin Cup, Colo., elbows his way through the crowd. For the mixed chorus at Weeping Water, Neb. All compositions are received for examination. As the musical contributions vary from twenty-five to fifty a day, it is not likely that a majority of them will get a public hearing.

During his working hours at the headquarters, Senator Jones sits at a large square desk, so arranged that his eyes can face him. The chairman of the Democratic national committee is accessible to many persons who feel it absolutely essential to their Democratic well-being to shake the hand of the man who is directing the campaign. When interrupted Senator Jones rises for a moment, shakes hands cordially and says a few inspiring words to his visitors. Then he returns to his labors.

Notwithstanding all the tact and alertness of the sergeant-at-arms, many cranks manage to steal the time of the famous man from Arkansas. The politician from the back country who carries the vote of his district in his vest is a perennial nuisance. He has a letter of introduction from his congressman and he calls prepared to spend an hour or two. Colonel Martin adroitly takes charge of him and manages to introduce him to some other back country politician so that they have an opportunity to expend their conversational energy upon each other.

Unappreciated Genius.

One of the back county members from Missouri succeeded in obtaining an interview with Senator Jones by presenting letters that vouched for his industry as a worker for the Democratic party. After having a heated interview with a member of the staff of the sergeant-at-arms, the man carried a large valise with him. He deposited his valise on the floor as carefully as if it had been packed with eggs. After shaking hands, he said:

"Senator, since I became a voter I have resented that ignominious epithet, the great unwashed, applied to our party by our enemies. I have here a bright idea that will efface forever that damned unjust title."

The man opened his valise and took from it two parcels enveloped in tissue paper. He slowly unwound the wrappings and then set two busts about a foot high upon the senator's desk. One was Bryan's head, done in white soap and the other head, done in pink soap and the other had been molded by a master hand, although the pink had an unnaturally



A Venture In Soap.

flushed appearance. The senator repressed a smile.

"It is my idea to procure your indorsement for these handsome statues," said the man, "and then I hope to have busts used as Democratic decorations everywhere in the country. Do you catch the idea, the Great Unwashed taking to soap as a campaign feature?"

Senator Jones explained that the Democracy could not afford any costly or artistic ventures. It positively could have nothing to do with the plan. He was polite but firm. The man replaced the tissue paper on the specimens of sculpture in soap and went away declaring it was a shame that the greatest political party the world had ever known should be hampered for money.

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THE SHERIFF'S STRATAGEM

Olsen's Cleve Ruse In Capturing a Desperate Criminal.

Two qualities which often characterize the criminal are cunning and daring. This fact renders it more difficult for officers of the law to entrap and overcome such characters. One of the

shrewdest arrests ever made by a police officer in pursuit of a criminal was accomplished by an old sheriff named Olsen. As his name would indicate, he was a Swede by birth; and in appearance and general manner he was the mildest and most peaceable man imaginable. But behind that quiet exterior there was a degree of coolness and courage that had proved equal to many an emergency.

A murder had been committed, and the man who was guilty of the crime was an utterly desperate character who would stop at nothing. He had threatened to kill any man that attempted to arrest him. He was known to be an expert shot. Most of the available men were either unwilling or incompetent to make the arrest. Olsen undertook to do it himself, on the understanding that he should go alone and single handed; which he thought best

for his purpose. He disguised himself slightly, particularly by dressing in a loud and showy style. He procured and took with him the latest and best kind of revolver to be obtained. He tracked the criminal to a park where he found him seated on a bench reading a newspaper. The sheriff took a bench near by, and also began to read a newspaper. After a while he opened conversation with his man, talking in a

friendly but rather coarse way, which led the other to think him a kindred spirit. They were soon sitting together on the same bench. Finally Olsen asked the other: "What kind of a revolver is yours? Mine is the latest and best make." And he took out his revolver and let the other take it in his hands and examine it. Apparently it was loaded. The criminal also showed his revolver, which was smaller and of an older pattern. Olsen admired the other's revolver. Although his own was newer and more expensive, he said he found it too heavy and preferred a smaller weapon. The man suggested an exchange, which was agreed to, and the weapons changed hands. Now, though Olsen's revolver appeared to be loaded, it contained dummy cartridges from which the powder had been extracted, and which could not do any harm. Therefore, as soon as the exchange

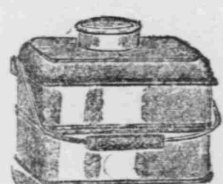
was made Olsen covered his man with what had been his own revolver well loaded. The weapon in the hands of the sheriff had made his arrest.

Slap In the Face.
(New Orleans Times-Democrat.)
Hanna's statement that there was not a trust in the United States was a straight slap in the face to both McKinley and Roosevelt.

F. M. TEETS' BARGAIN STORE,

52 and 54 Main Street.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR MONDAY.



TINWARE SPECIALS.

REGULAR 4th DINNER PANS FOR.....	25c
Tin Wash Basins.....	2c
Milk or Water Pails.....	8c
Dish Pans.....	10c
DUST PANS, FULL SIZE.....	5c
3 Tin Cups for.....	5c
2 good Tin Dippers for.....	5c
Nicely Painted Cuspidors.....	8c
Nicely Painted Chamber Pails.....	29c
Galvanized Chamber Pails.....	29c
Tin Preserving Kettles.....	10c
Galvanized Water Pails.....	18c
Heavy Retinned Sauce Pans from.....	3c up
COAL HODS, ONLY.....	20c
Galvanized Coal Hods.....	30c
Granite Iron Sauce Pans from.....	8c up
No. 30 Granite Wash Basins.....	15c
Heavy Granite Iron Dippers.....	5c

LADIES' WRAPPERS.



Ladies' good Calico Wrappers, only.....	45c
Piece Lined Wrappers.....	75c up

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

Ladies' nice White Handkerchiefs, embroidered corners, 10c kind.....	5c
Ladies' good wide Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 6 for.....	25c

See This!

CHILDREN'S MERINO UNDER-SHIRTS, GOOD GOODS, SIZE 16, ONLY.....	5c
NO. 18 SIZE, MERINO UNDER-SHIRTS.....	8c

Do You Need Any of These Bargains?



Wood Curtain Poles with Brass Knobs, Rings and Brackets, only.....	35c
Fire Shovels.....	4c
Fire Pokers.....	3c
Best Sad Iron Handles.....	8c
DOVER EGG BEATERS, BEST MADE.....	8c
Mop Sticks, only.....	10c

MEN'S CLOTHING BARGAINS.

Good Heavy Wool Suits, the kind all clothing houses sell for \$10.00, our prices only, Monday.....	\$5.50
Men's extra heavy long overcoats with large storm collars, only.....	\$4.50
Men's heavy Canvas Coats, rubber lined, only.....	\$1.75

Towel Rollers.....	10c
Nickel Plated Wire Coffee Pot Stands.....	3c
Stove Lid Lifters.....	2c
Potato Mashers.....	2c
Toasters.....	2c
Bread Knives.....	5c
KITCHEN OR PARING KNIVES.....	3c
Wood Chopping Bowls.....	13c
HEAVY HANDLED TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS.....	6c
Tea Strainers.....	1c
Nutmeg Graters.....	1c
Candle Sticks.....	2c

STATIONERY.

3 Lead Pencils for.....	1c
3 Pen Holders for.....	1c
24 Sheets Writing Paper for.....	2c
Writing Tablets.....	1c
24 Sheets Legal Cap Paper for.....	8c

NOTIONS SPECIALS.

Pins, full count, per paper.....	1c
Good Needles, per paper.....	1c
Good Safety Pins, all sizes, per dozen.....	2c
2 dozen Hooks and Eyes for.....	1c
White Tape, per roll.....	1c
Garter Elastic, per yard.....	3c
Good Hat Elastic, per yard.....	2c
3 HAT PINS FOR.....	1c
Best Aluminum Thimbles.....	1c
TURKEY RED MARKING COTTON, PER SPOOL.....	1c

BOYS' CLOTHING BARGAINS.

Boys' Knee Pants School Suits.....	75c
Boys' 3 piece suits.....	\$1.00 \$1.25 \$2.00
Boys' Knee Pants from.....	25c up

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS AND CALICOES.

Calicoes from.....	24c up
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MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

We carry a full line of Shoes, Hats, Dress Goods, Hosiery and Underwear, Carpets, Clocks and Watches, Ribbons and Laces, Hardware, Stationery, Cutlery, Blankets and Quilts, Lace Curtains and Chenille Portiers, Ladies' Capes, Jackets and Wrappers, Ladies' Skirts and Collarets, Carriage Robes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c. ALL AT SPECIAL BARGAINS.

MEN'S GLOVES.

Men's lined Leather Gloves.....	25c
Men's heavy lined Leather Gloves.....	45c
Extra Heavy Buck Gloves.....	85c
Men's lined Leather Mittens.....	25c
Men's Warm Wool Mittens.....	10c
Men's lined Kid Gloves, fur top.....	50c
YARD WIDE INGRAIN CARPETS.....	25c

Come and See Our Goods and Prices, Whether You Want to Buy or Not. Remember the Place,

F. M. TEETS, 52 and 54 Main Street.